

AMERICA'S FAVORITE WAR COMICS

G.I.  
JOE

10¢

# G.I. Joe



APRIL  
NO. 30



G.I. JOE, "Private Eye" in  
THE ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO

Danger in the Dice...  
SEVEN'S MY POINT

★ A New YARDBIRDS Laff Riot...  
DOUBLE FEATURE

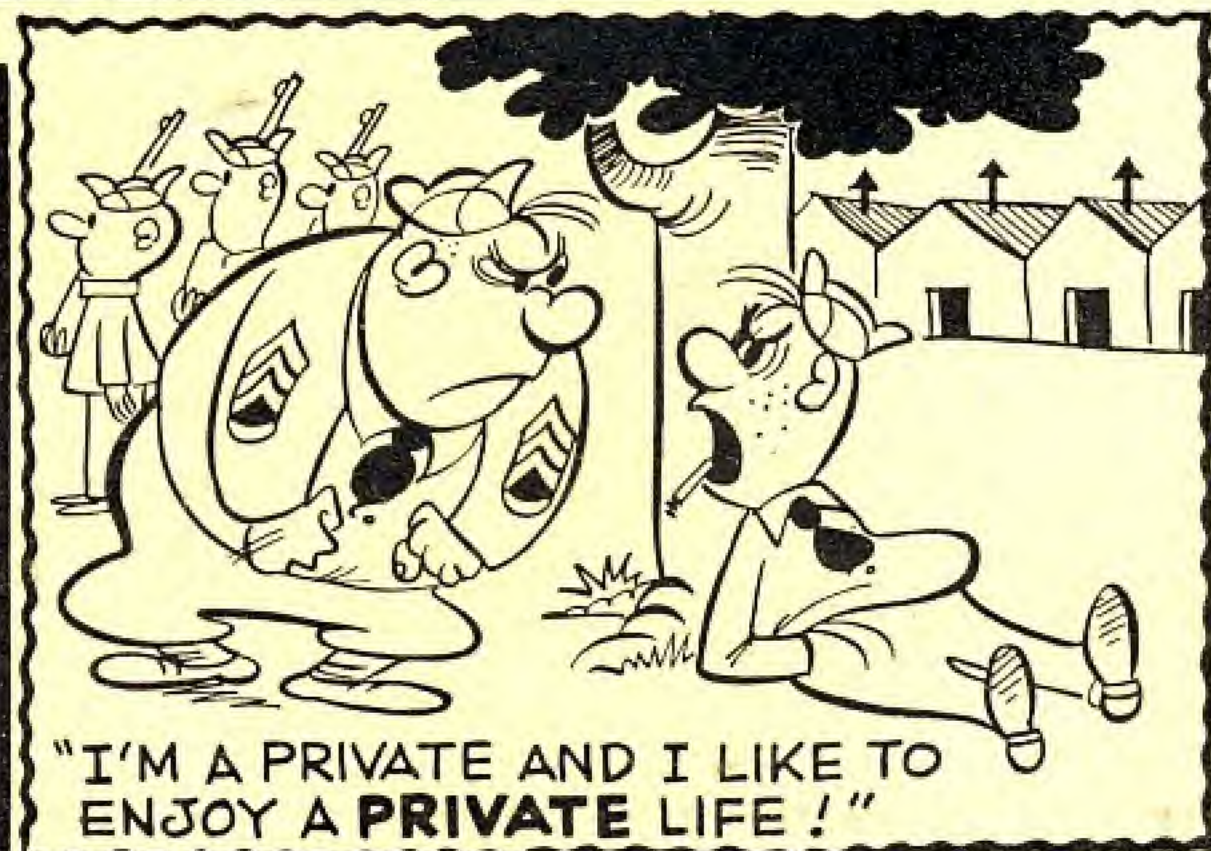
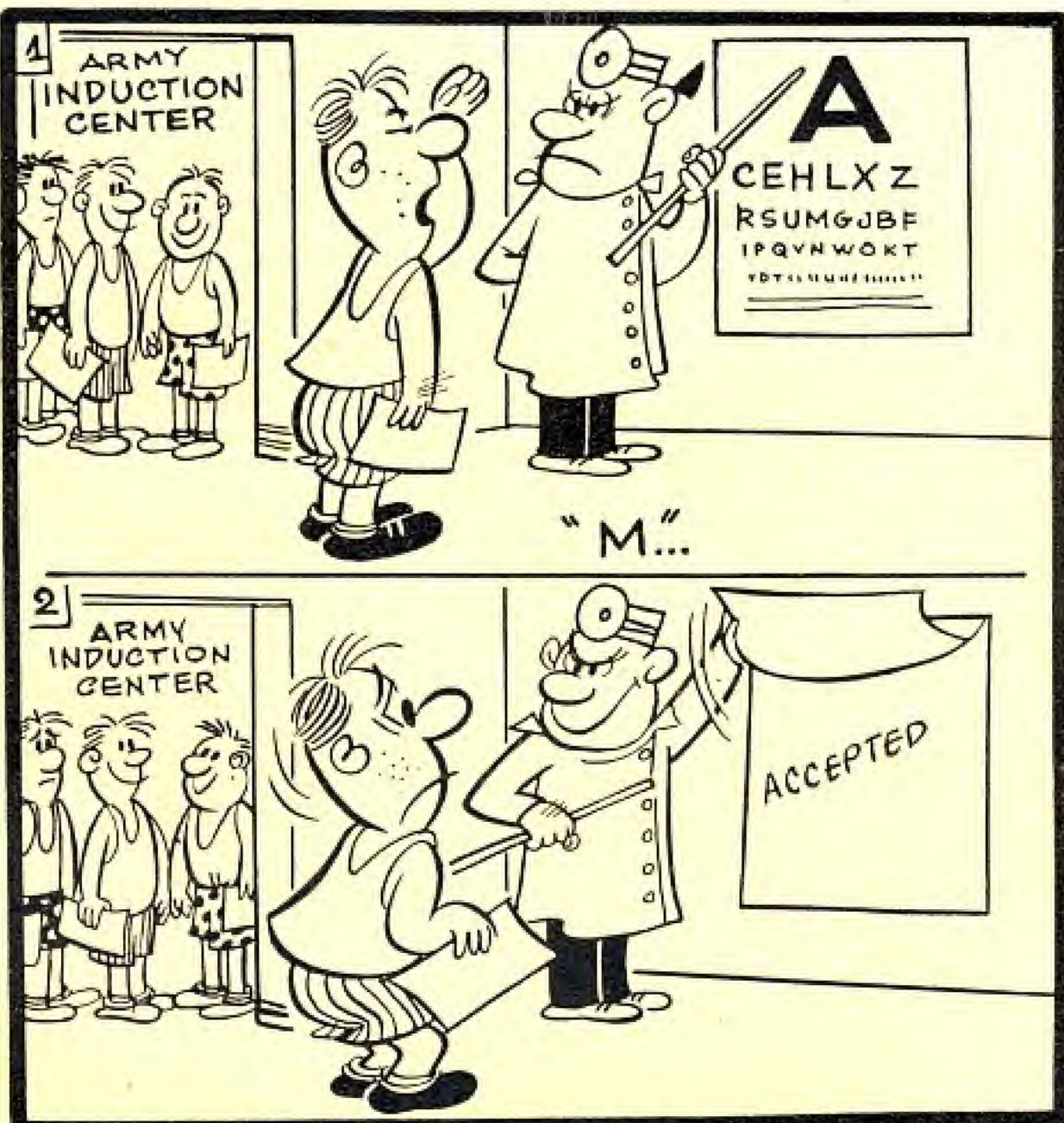




WEB COMIC  
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# G.I. FUN



"I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG HERE!"

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# G.I. Joe

in

## The ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO

IF THREE MEN FROM BAKER COMPANY COULD HAVE OVERHEARD WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN A CERTAIN LUX-URIOUS APARTMENT IN TOKYO THE VERY NIGHT THEY ARRIVED ON A WEEKS FURLOUGH, IT'S A PRETTY SAFE BET THAT ALL THREE—JOE, SERGEANT MULVANEY AND CLAY CALDWELL—WOULD HAVE DONE A FAST ABOUT-FACE AND HEADED BACK FOR CAMP! BUT THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING...AND SO IT WAS THAT THE **ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO** TOOK ON THE OMINOUS SHAPE OF THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE FOR ONE OF THE UNSUSPECTING G.I.'S...





**A** LITTLE LATER...

YOUR PLAN EXCEEDS THE INTELLECT EXPECTED OF A WIFE, ASAKO! BUT WHO WILL **FIND** THIS AMERICAN SOLDIER?

SUCH A MINOR DETAIL, MY HUSBAND, YOU WILL LEAVE TO ME!

AND SO, THAT NIGHT ON ONE OF TOKYO'S MOST BRIGHTLY LIGHTED STREETS, AS CLAY CALDWELL WINDOW-SHOPS...

AMERICAN G.I. IS NOT PLEASED WITH HUMBLE MERCHANDISE?

HUH?

OH, NO—IT'S JUST THAT I WANT TO GET AN EXTRA SPECIAL KIMONO FOR MY GIRL BACK HOME, BUT I'M NOT SURE--

AH! A KIMONO! I KNOW WHERE THE MOST MAGNIFICENT BARGAINS ARE TO BE FOUND! YOU ARE INTERESTED—YES?

YOU **BET** I'M INTERESTED!



AND BEFORE LONG...

THIS IS THE APARTMENT OF KINSABURO MITSUI, THE MOST RESPECTED MERCHANT IN TOKYO! YOU WILL FIND SUCH VALUES HERE AS YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED TO EXIST!

GOSH --THANKS!

I SHALL NOT ACCOMPANY YOU! BARGAINING IS BEST DONE ALONE!

RING!



MR. MITSUI? I HEAR YOU'VE GOT KIMONOS FOR SALE! I'D LIKE TO--

ENTER! ENTER, AMERICAN! IF YOU BUY FROM ME TONIGHT I SHALL NOT REGRET THE RISING OF TOMORROW'S SUN!



AND AFTER SUITABLE BARGAINING...

PLEASE NEVER TO REGRET THIS PURCHASE, SOLDIER FRIEND! IT IS MORE THAN FINE SILK YOU TAKE AWAY! IT IS WHAT IS LEFT OF AN OLD AND TIRED MAN! HERE—HERE IS YOUR **RECEIPT**!

THANKS!

I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN THE KIMONO UNFOLDED, BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THAT IT'S THE BEST!



AS CLAY LEAVES THE MERCHANT'S BUILDING...

OOPS!

OOF! SO SORRY!











WAIT A MINUTE! HE GAVE ME AN ENVELOPE— SAID IT WAS MY RECEIPT! I THOUGHT IT WAS A FUNNY KINDA RECEIPT! I SHOULD HAVE IT HERE IN MY POCKET... NO—NOTHIN'— I MUSTA DROPPED IT!

MAYBE IT'S IN YOUR HOTEL ROOM! -- C'MON, SARGE! IT'S NOT MUCH TO GO ON!



IT PROBL'Y IS A RECEIPT, BURCH! I DON'T SEE WHAT Y'EXPECT TO--

IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE GOT, SARGE! WE'D SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES TRYIN' TO FIND THE GIRL—AN' WE GOTTA GET CLAY OUTA THIS! JUST PRAY THAT THE ENVELOPE'S IN HIS ROOM!!!



...LISTEN AGAIN, SHIRO—BE SURE OF EVERY WORD: "IN THE COOLNESS NEAR THE REEDS, IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND MY BED...BELOW THE RHYTHM OF STEPS AND WHEELS THAT ECHO OVERHEAD!"



THIS MUST BE WHERE THE RECORD IS HIDDEN, SHIRO! THE OLD MAN PUT IT IN THE PACKAGE! HE WANTED THE SOLDIER TO --

SARGE--LOOK!! THE DAGGER PIN! JUST LIKE CLAY SAID!



AN' WHAT WERE YA READIN' INTO THAT PHONE?

I GOT IT, SARGE! YOU HANG ON TO HER!



"IN THE COOLNESS NEAR THE REEDS, IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND MY BED...BELOW THE RHYTHM OF STEPS AND WHEELS THAT ECHO OVERHEAD..." GOSH, IT'S SOME KIND OF CODE, SARGE! I DON'T GET IT!

I DON'T, EITHER... BUT I'LL SLAP IT OUTA THIS PERFUMED LITTLE--



WHOEVER SHE WAS READIN' IT TO PROBABLY KNOWS WHAT IT MEANS!

YEAH...! -- C'MON, SPILL IT! WHO WERE YOU TALKIN' TO? WHO'S SHIRO?



YOUR THREATS ARE AS OIL ON WATER, STUPID SERGEANT! IT IS A HARMLESS POEM!

THE DEAD MAN WAS TRYIN' TO TELL CLAY SOMETHIN', SARGE! "STEPS AND WHEELS THAT ECHO OVERHEAD..." --- SARGE! WHAT'S THE ONLY KIND OF PLACE WHERE THAT CAN HAPPEN? C'MON—WE GOT WORK TO DO! AN' BRING THAT DAME!!!



BUT A FEW HOURS LATER...

LOOK, BURCH—THERE AIN'T ANY MORE BRIDGES LEFT IN TOKYO! WE SEEN 'EM ALL—AN' THIS BABE'S GOT ME CLAWED RAW!

WE GOTTA KEEP TRYIN' SARGE! IT MUST BE A BRIDGE THE DEAD MAN WAS TALKIN' ABOUT! WHERE ELSE COULD STEPS AND WHEELS ECHO OVERHEAD?



C'MON—WHO WAS THAT YOU WERE TALKIN' TO ON THE PHONE? IF YOU THINK I'M GOIN' TO LET A BUDDY OF MINE TAKE THE RAP FOR--

BURCH--LOOK!



SOMEBODY ELSE WITH THE SAME IDEA!

COULD BE THE BOZO THIS BABE WAS TALKIN' TO!



OH, NO YOU DON'T! Y'AIN'T GONNA SCREAM NO WARNIN'! WE'LL JUST MOVE UP THERE NICE AN' EASY—LIKE WE WAS ON PATROL!



WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S GIVEN IT A REAL GOIN' OVER, SARGE! AN' I DON'T THINK HE'S OUT AFTER ANGLE-WORMS!



BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...

SHIRO! SHIRO!!!

EE-OWWW!!







SHIRO! MOTOYA! YOU HAVE **FOUND** IT! THERE ARE TWO G.I.'S BACK THERE! THEY KNOW OF THE CLUE!

AROUND THIS WAY, SARGE! WE CAN BEAT 'EM TO THE BRIDGE!



BUT WE WILL **HAVE** TO KILL THEM, SHIRO! THEY **KNOW** TOO MUCH!

THEY CAN PROVE **NOTHING** ONCE THIS BOX IS FOR-  
EVER DESTROYED!



AND WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE! I **KNOW** THIS PARK! WE WILL--  
**UGH!**

SHIRO!



I GOT ONE SAVED UP FER YOU, TOO!

I'VE GOT **HER**, SARGE! AN' WE'LL GET THE BOX! THE WATER'S NOT DEEP!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE--BUT YOU AN' YOUR PALS...



...ARE GONNA HAVE TO DO A LOT OF EXPLAININ'!!!



AND IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING...

IT IS TO PLEASE ACCEPT REQUEST FOR HUMBLE PARDON? THE DEAD MERCHANT, MITSUI, HAS MADE EVERYTHING MOST CLEAR HERE IN HIS RECORDS...



... HE HAS CONFESSED TO HIS OWN TRANSGRESSIONS IN THE BLACK MARKET! HE MET A MISERABLE DEATH, BUT AT LEAST AS AN HONORABLE MAN!

BUT WHY WOULD HIS OWN **NEPHEW** WANT TO KILL HIM?



THE MERCHANT, HE WISHED TO WITHDRAW FROM THE RING! THIS IS NOT PLEASING TO NIECE AND NEPHEW! A BULLET—AND A FALSE MURDERER ARRESTED ON THE SPOT WOULD SEEM TO PROVIDE THEIR ANSWER! YOUR FRIEND WAS ELECTED AS — HOW YOU SAY — "TUMBLE-DOWN GUY?"

Y'MEAN "**FALL-GUY!**" AN' SPEAKIN' OF CLAY, HOW'S FER LETTIN' HIM **OUT?**



**A** LITTLE LATER...

PLEASE NOT TO HOLD THIS UNFORTUNATE EPISODE AGAINST US?

NAW! IT WAS KINDA ENJOYABLE, NOW THAT I LOOK BACK ON IT!

NOT FOR **CLAY**, IT WASN'T!



GEE, FELLOWS, I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN EVER --

SKIP IT, CALDWELL! JUST GET A LUNGFULL O' THAT NICE FRESH MORNIN' AIR!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE MY GIRL'S GONNA HAVE TO DO **WITHOUT** A KIMONO! I SPENT THE LAST CENT I HAD ON THAT ONE-SLEEVED JOB, AND IT CAME TOO CLOSE TO BEIN A SHROUD!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT **THAT**, CLAY! THE SARGE JUST **VOLUNTEERED** TO HELP YOU OUT, DIDN'T YA, SARGE?

YA KNOW, BURCH — SOMETIMES I WONDER WHO'S THE SERGEANT AND WHO'S THE PRIVATE! — AW, C'MON — WE GOT A KIMONO TO BUY!

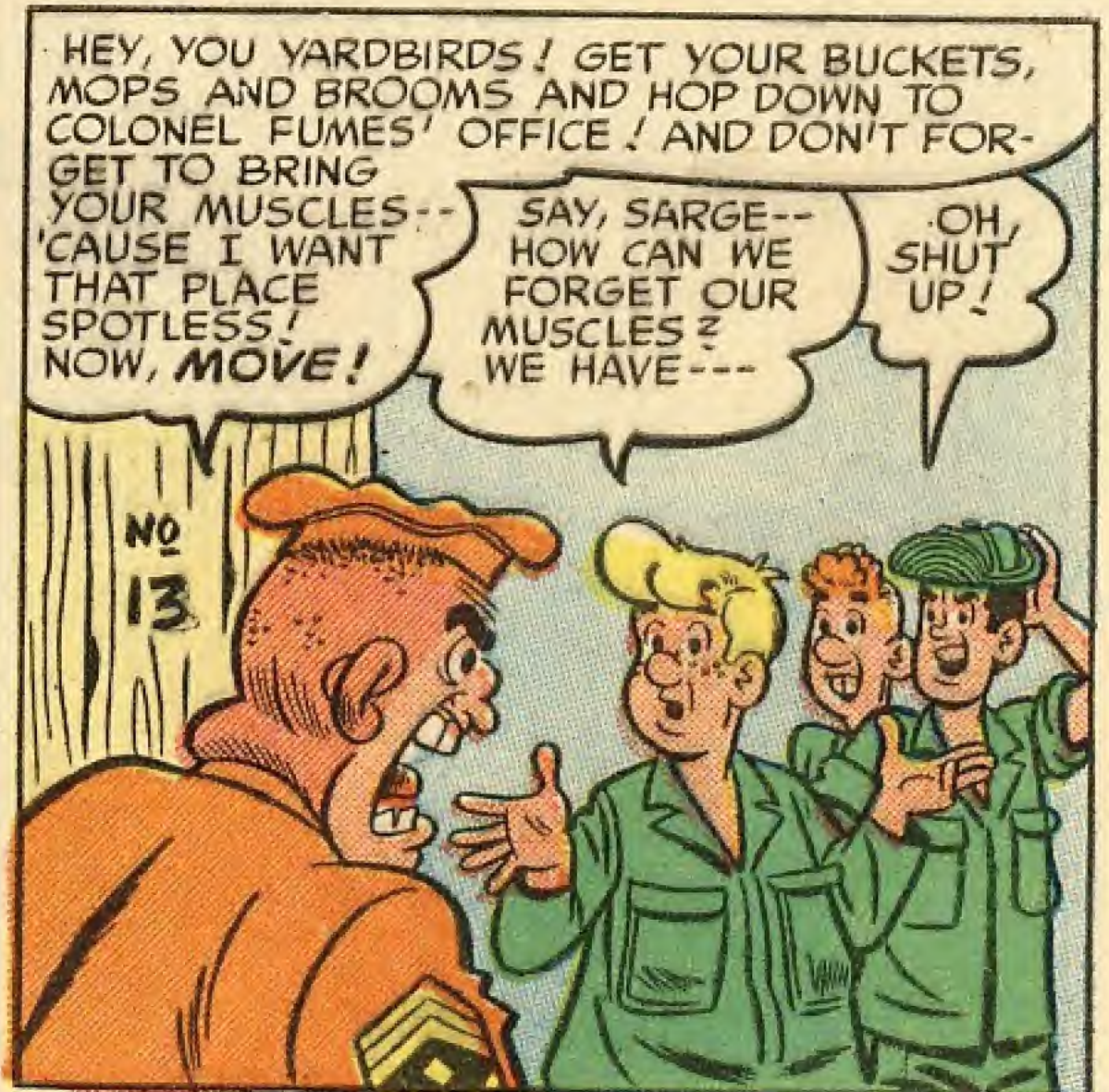
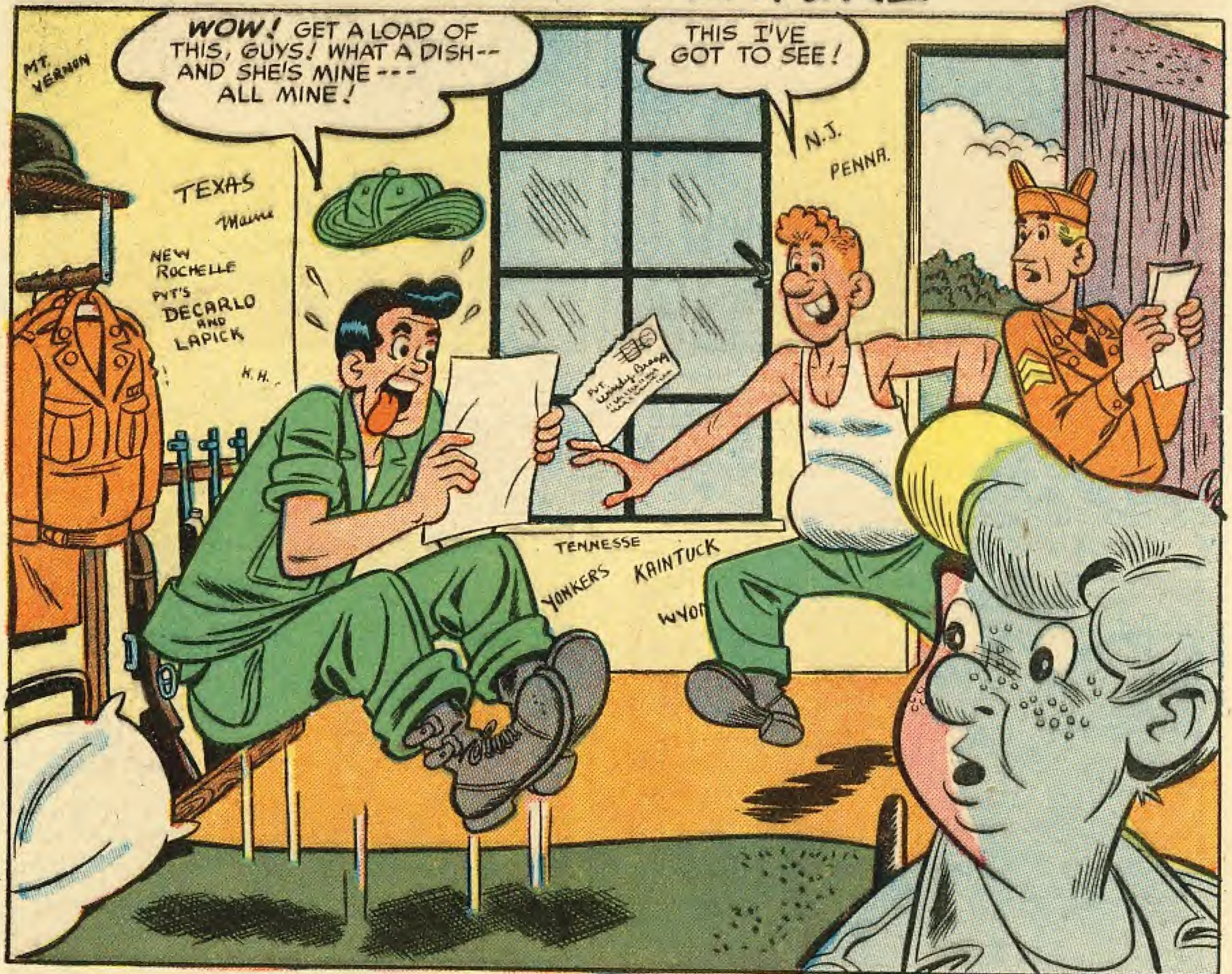


The End



# The **YARDBIRDS**

in **DOUBLE FEATURE**





MEANWHILE, A HIGH-LEVEL CONFERENCE IS IN PROGRESS IN THE CAMP COMMANDER'S OFFICE...



GENTLEMEN, I'VE CALLED YOU HERE TO MAKE AN ANNOUNCEMENT OF GREAT IMPORT! THE DEFENSE DEPARTMENT HAS JUST APPROVED OUR NEW ARTILLERY PIECE!

WONDERFUL NEWS, SIR!

WE ALL REALIZE HOW VITAL THIS ATOMIC CANNON IS TO OUR NATION! THEREFORE, WE MUST BE AS DISCREET AS POSSIBLE! I'VE DECIDED, FOR SECURITY REASONS, TO GIVE THE CANNON A CODE NAME! HEREAFTER, IT SHALL BE KNOWN AS **LITTLE PAT**, A HARMLESS NAME!

BULLY, GENERAL HALPTRAK, BULLY!



AND IN COLONEL 'FUMES' OFFICE...



SAY, WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A MOP AND HELP ME?

LISTEN, WHITEY--WHERE WOULD THIS WORLD BE IF WE **ALL** USED OUR BRAIN? WE NEED THINKERS AND WE NEED DOERS! YOU'RE JUST A DOER!

AH! ISN'T SHE GORGEOUS?

BOY! LOOK AT THIS FRAME! MUST COST AT **LEAST** FIVE DOLLARS! I WONDER HOW **LITTLE PAT**'S PICTURE WILL LOOK IN A FRAME LIKE THIS!



WHAT'RE YOU DOING, WINDY?

WHAT DO YOU **THINK** I'M DOING, STUPID?

MAYBE I'LL SAVE UP AND BUY ME A FRAME LIKE THIS--IF I LIKE IT! MEANWHILE, I'LL JUST THROW OLD BATTLE-AXE INTO THE DRAWER!

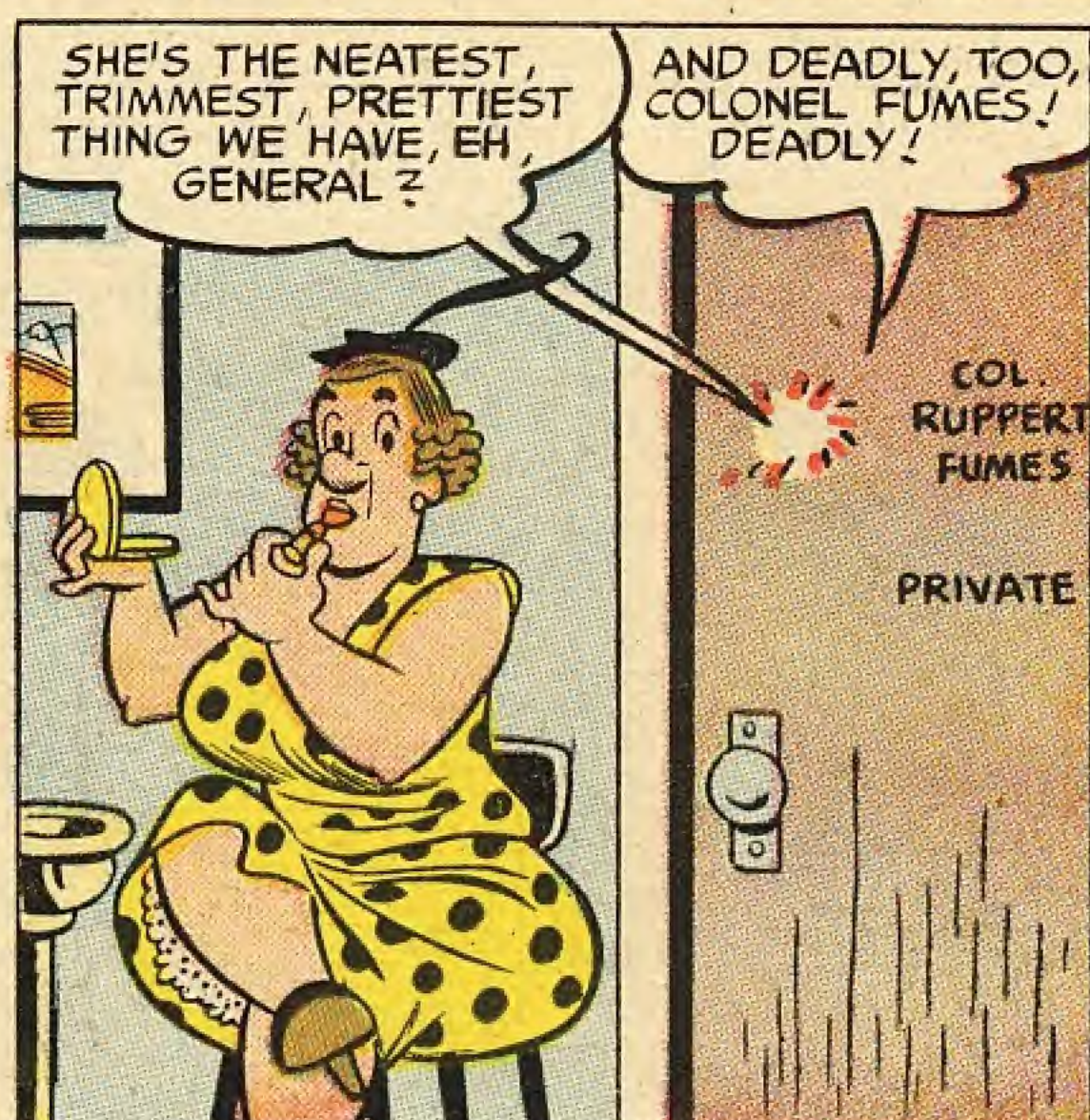
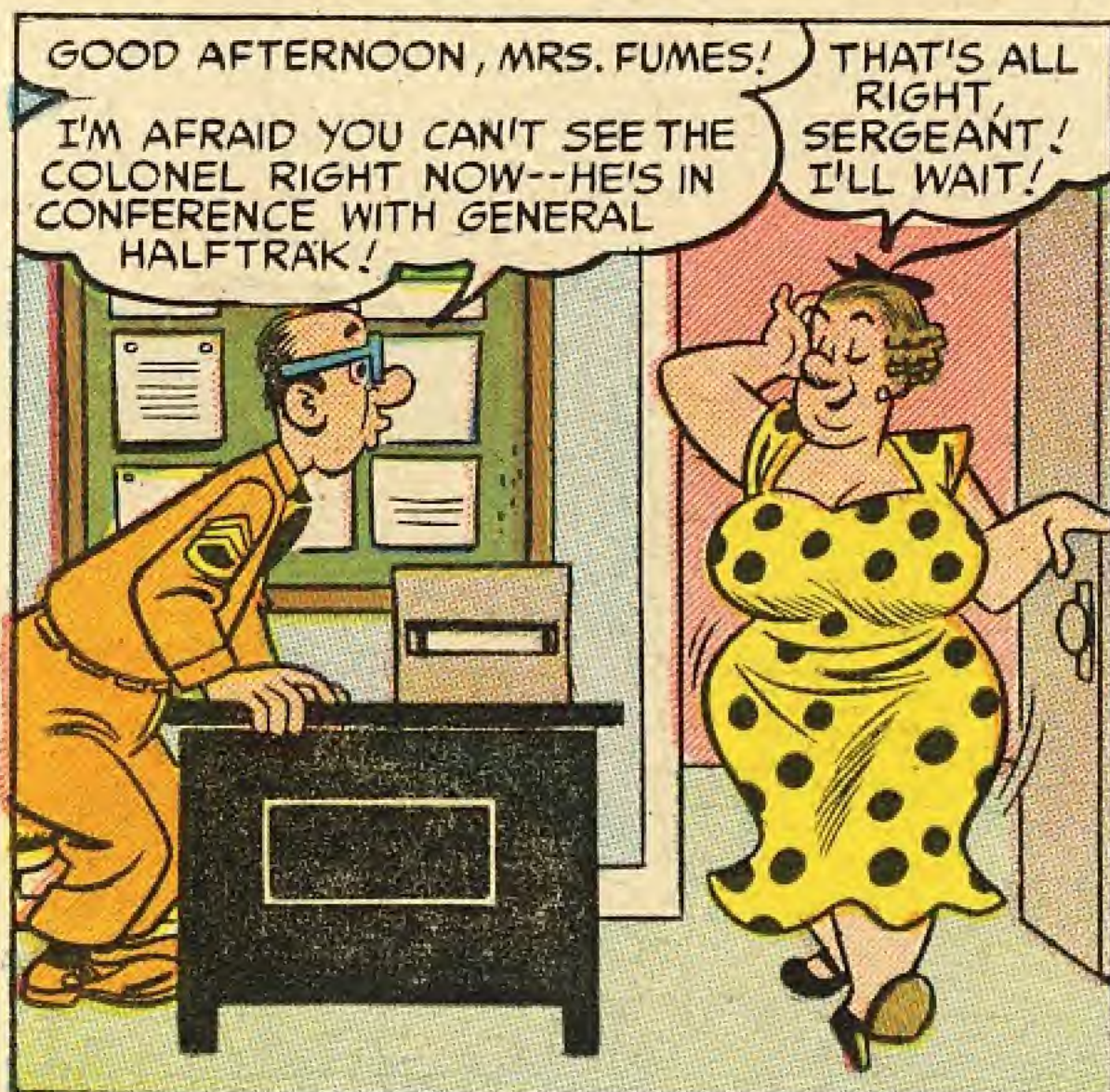


HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, WHITEY? DON'T YOU THINK----

**HEY, YOU GUYS!** SCRAM OUTA HERE! FUMES IS COMING BACK WITH GENERAL HALPTRAK!

















# G.I. Joe

in

## CLEARANCE SALE

CORPORAL "READY-MONEY" REILLY WAS THE BEST KNOWN G.I. IN THE FAR EAST. THERE WASN'T A THING HE WOULDN'T DO FOR HIS BUDDIES, NOT OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF HIS HEART, MIND YOU, BUT FOR A PRICE — A VERY **STIFF** PRICE. REILLY'S UNCANNY KNACK FOR OBTAINING RARE ARTICLES **FORCED** MEN TO DO BUSINESS WITH HIM, AND **ONLY** HIM. BUT RIGHT NOW REILLY IS A BIT PUT OUT AS HE CHATS WITH JOE BURCH AND SGT. MULVANEY. LET'S LISTEN IN ...

WILL - WILL YA SAY THAT AGAIN FOR ME, JOE BOYZ? MEBBE MY EARS WAS BANGED UP IN THE WAR AN' I AINT HEARIN' RIGHT!

SURE I'LL REPEAT IT FOR YA, READY-MONEY: "WE AIN'T BUYIN' ANY MORE STUFF FROM YA! YOU'RE THROUGH!"

IS THAT CLEAR ENOUGH FOR YA, REILLY, OR DO YA WANNA HEAR **ME** SAY IT?



I - I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, BOYS! I'M THE ONLY GUY IN THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY WHAT CAN GET ANYTHIN' THE SOJER WANTS! WHY, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT OL' READY-MONEY IS THE BEST FRIEND THE DOUGHFOOT EVER HAD!

YEAH? WELL, WHY DON'T YA TRY PEDDLIN' SOME OF YER JUNK AN' SEE HOW MANY FRIENDS YA **REALLY** GOT?

LISTEN T'ME, FELLAS! DIDN'T I ALWAYS GET YA ANYTHIN' YER LITTLE HEARTS DESIRED? SURE IT COST YA, BUT YA JUST DON'T REALIZE WHAT I HAVE TO GO THROUGH FOR MY CUSTOMERS!

LOOK--IF MY PRICES ARE TOO HIGH, WE CAN COME TO SOME SORTA SETTLEMENT! BUT YA CAN'T RUIN ME LIKE THIS...

OH, YES WE CAN!







WHO ARE **YOU**, BOYZ  
AIN'T NEVER SEEN **YOU**  
AROUND BEFORE!

THE NAME'S  
HERMAN CALHOUN--  
BETTER KNOWN AS  
**C.O.D. CALHOUN!**  
YOU NAME IT--I'LL GET IT!

AND YOU, I TAKE IT,  
ARE THE FABULOUS  
READY-MONEY  
REILLY!



SO **THAT'S** IT! LISTEN, BUSTER  
--IT AIN'T SMART TRYIN' TO  
HORN IN ON READY-MONEY  
REILLY! I PRACTICALLY  
**OWN** THIS TERRITORY!  
I GOT CUSTOMERS FROM  
HERE TO FRISCO, I--

YOU **HAD**  
CUSTOMERS,  
REILLY! BUT  
NOW YOU'RE  
FINISHED--GET IT?



WHY, YOU--

EASY, REILLY,  
EASY!

HOLD 'IM!  
DON'T LET  
HIM GO!



I-I SHOULDN'T LOSE MY  
HEAD OVER A  
LITTLE THING LIKE THIS!  
THE SOLUTION IS VERY  
SIMPLE! WHAT DOES A  
BUSINESSMAN DO WHEN  
HE MEETS COMPETITION?  
HE **UNDERSELLS!**

YA CAN'T  
UNDERSELL **ME**,  
REILLY, 'CAUSE  
I'D EVEN **LOSE**  
MONEY TO  
FORCE YOU OUT  
OF BUSINESS!



HE'S GOT ME--THE LITTLE RUNT'S GOT ME!  
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS WOULD HAPPEN TO  
ME--READY-MONEY REILLY, THE SHREWDEST  
OPERATOR WEST OF ICELAND!



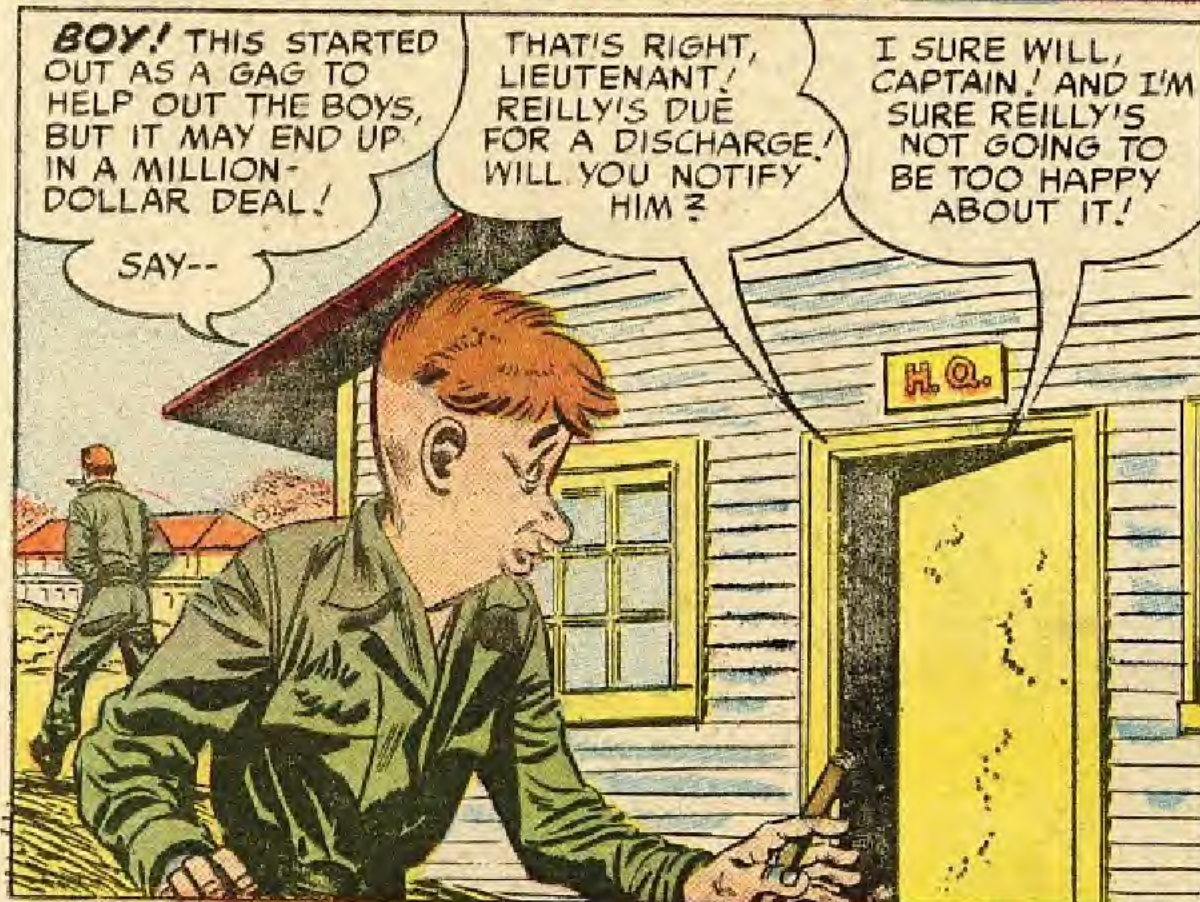
THAT WAS A  
GREAT JOB,  
**C.O.D.!** WE GOT  
REILLY ON THE  
RUN NOW!

YEAH! HE WAS  
MILKIN' US DRY  
FOR JUST TOO  
LONG! WE'LL  
GET HIS PRICES  
DOWN **THIS**  
WAY!

YA KNOW,  
GUYS! I  
SORTA  
LIKE PLAYIN'  
THE PART  
OF BIG-  
TIME MERCHANT!  
TOO BAD IT'S  
ONLY A GAG!



THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...













THE DAYS PASS...

BOY! ARE WE  
DOPES! LOOK  
AT WHAT WE  
GOT OUR-  
SELVES INTO!

YEAH! FROM  
THE FRYIN'  
PAN INTO  
THE FIRE!

DID YA HEAR ABOUT  
DINKY DOOLIN  
IN THE 3RD  
PLATOON? HE  
BORROWED  
DOUGH FROM  
C.O.D. AT  
10% INTEREST!

WHAT CAN WE DO?  
WE'RE UP AGAINST IT!  
WHEN WE NEED  
DOUGH -- HE  
SEEMS TO  
HAVE IT!

WHEN WE NEED  
BUTTS, HE SEEMS  
TO HAVE IT, TOO --  
AT **FIVE DOLLARS  
A PACK!**

DID WE  
WALK  
INTO IT!

'LOOK! HERE COMES  
REILLY! AN' HE'S  
SMILIN'!

HAVE I GOT NEWS,  
BOYS! HAVE-I-  
GOT-NEWS!

HI YA, REILLY  
OL' PAL!  
WHAT'S  
UP?

C'MERE, CALHOUN! THIS CONCERNS  
YOU TOO! -- LISTEN, GUYS--  
THEY MADE A MISTAKE!  
THEY'RE DISCHARGIN' A GUY BY  
THE NAME OF **HOMER** REILLY!  
NOT ME! THEY DIDN'T MEAN  
ME AT ALL! **I'M NOT LEAVIN'  
THE ARMY!**

**YOWEE! BOYBOY!**

**YIPPEEEE!**

I'M GETTIN'  
OUTA HERE!

AND SO... SO YA WANT  
A REAL  
GENUINE KIMONO, HUH,  
MULVANEY? I CAN  
GET YA THE FINEST  
IN THE ORIENT, BUT  
IT'S GONNA COST,  
BOY!

REILLY, YOU'RE THE  
LOWEST, DIRTIEST,  
BACK-STABBIN'  
SO-AN-SO IN  
THE ARMY...

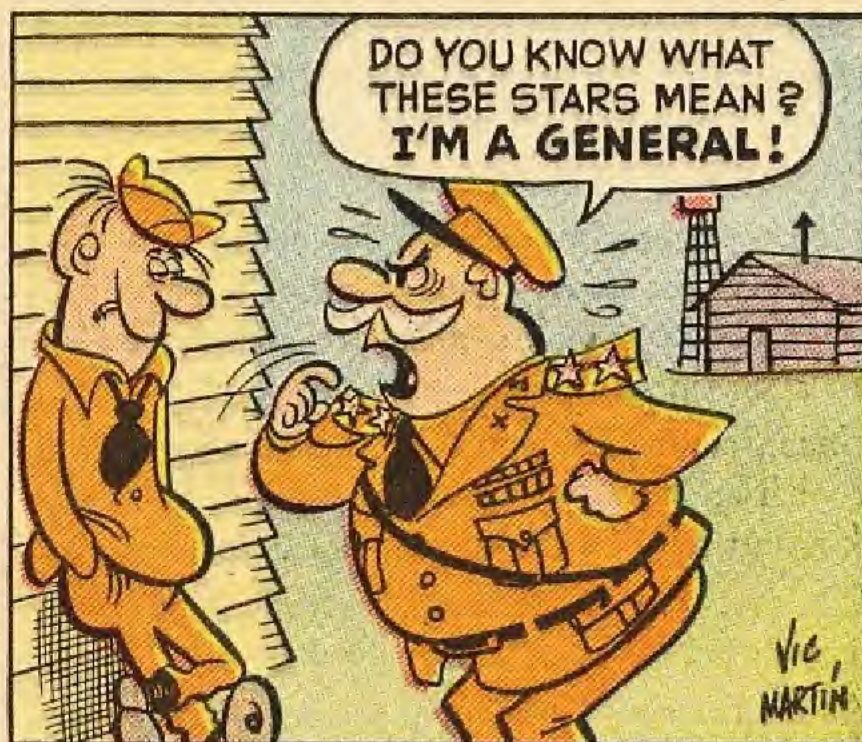
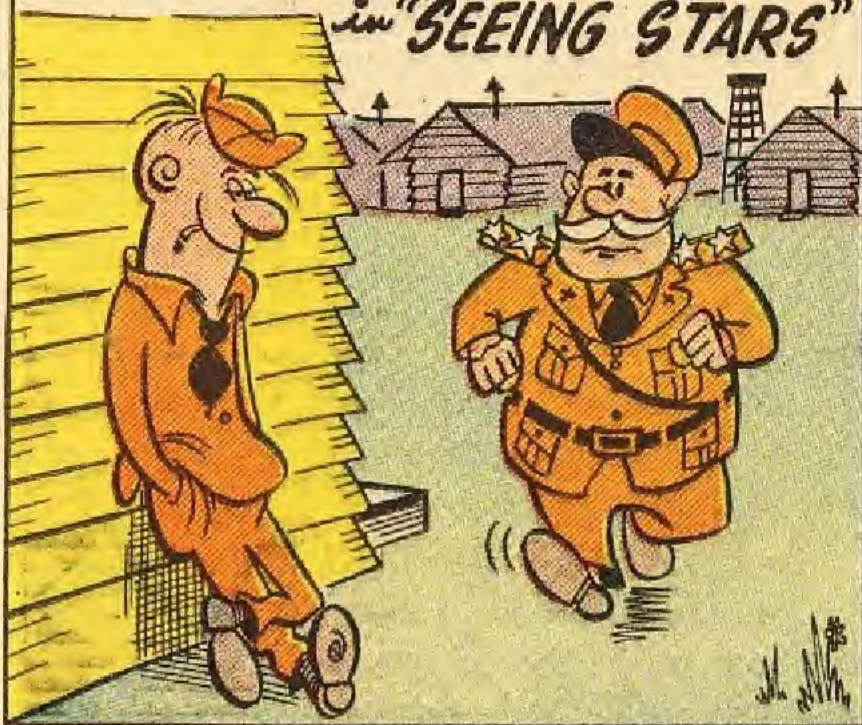
... BUT WE  
LOVE YA,  
REILLY, WE  
LOVE YA!

THE END



# PVT. DOUGHFOOT

in "SEEING STARS"



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 30, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF G. I. JOE, published bi-monthly at Chicago, Ill., for October 1, 1953.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Ziff-Davis Publishing Company, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; Editor, Herbert Rogoff, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Business manager, G. E. Carney, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Ziff-Davis Publishing Company, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; William B. Ziff, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; B. G. Davis, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; A. Ziff, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; S. Davis, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.

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5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

G. E. CARNEY,  
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of Sept., 1953.  
(SEAL)

Helene Bullock  
Notary Public, State of New York  
(My commission expires March 30, 1955.)

The End



# DEAR GERTRUDE

Tokyo, Japan  
January 25, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

This may be the last letter I ever write you and I don't think you will blame me after I tell you how I feel about it. Now, don't make out like you don't understand what I'm saying. I can see you right now reading this here letter and scratching your head. But you know me real good, Gertrude, and you know I know you like a book and that you can't put nothing over on me.

I suppose you don't know that Skinny Moran wrote me a letter and told me about how he took you out to the Annual Grocery Clerk's Ball. He said you danced with him and all you was able to do was talk about me (Sam Cosgrove) all night.

Well, you can't pull the wool over *my* eyes. I've seen plenty psychiatrists in this man's Army, and they would say you got a "guilty complexion" or some such thing.

Unconscious like, you felt so bad about going out with another guy that you felt if you was to talk about me nothing bad would happen to you.

But you are so wrong, Gertrude. I am very disappointed in you. This is good-bye.

As for the ring I gave you for our engagement, I want you to send it here to me. I may find another girl I would want to marry and they haven't any five-and-dime stores here.

Sam Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan  
January 30, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I received your letter, but I didn't see no package with it. Send that ring, and fast, 'cause there's an Army Nurse who is madly in love with me.

Now about this here letter you wrote to me trying to explain why you went out with Skinny Moran: Boy, Gertrude, you must think I am one stupid guy! But you are wrong. If you will just think back, you will realize that I wasn't born yesterday. You will also remember that I know

Skinny Moran real good. He don't take no girl out on no date just to hear her talk about another man. Especially when that man is me. It is the same like I am not discussing you with this here beautiful Army Nurse who is so all out in love with me. No, siree. We discuss beautiful things, and it is my duty to inform you, Gertrude, that you ain't once been mentioned.

Now to get back to the ring, I *need* it, Gertrude, and you should be nice enough to send it to me. And you can be pretty sure that the next girl I fall in love with, which happens to be this gorgeous Army nurse I already told you about, will be of the honorable sort.

I repeat once more over again, Gertrude: Please send me back my ring.

S. Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan  
February 6, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I finally received the ring.

Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan  
February 12, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I don't know how I'm going to write this to you, Gertrude. I know it's going to take an awful lot of words, and I can only hope that maybe some of them will be the right ones, and that my message will get through to you like I really want it to. You know me real good, Gertrude, and you know I do not write things like what I have just written without meaning them from way down deep inside.

I guess I better begin at the beginning, like it happened to me out here in the very far east, and then maybe that will help you to understand.

The day I received your package, I knew right away, of course, that it was finally the ring, and so I didn't bother to open it for a few days on account of knowing exactly what the ring looked like already. In fact, I didn't open it at all until



one night when I asked the beautiful Army nurse, the one I told you about, for a date, and she said she'd meet me in the rec hall (that's the PX recreation hall, Gertrude). Anyway, she said we'd better meet there because there's still that silly rule about officers going out with enlisted men, and she's a Captain, and by using the rec hall she could wear a dress and nobody would mind.

Well, that was the night I decided to open the package with the ring inside.

Now this is the part that hurts, Gertrude, because I remember some of the things I have recently wrote to you, and they hurt like anything now, too. But you know me, and that I have always been real proud of my honorability, and I am not going to lose it now.

I will go on.

I was not only going to open the ring right in the presence of this here beautiful Army nurse, but I was going to give it to her as well. I was going to ask her to keep it and wear it.

Well, there I was with the package, and finally she came in to meet me and she was sure enough wearing a dress. She smiled at me from way across the lounge, and she kept smiling all the time we were getting settled sitting down. The ping pong game in back of us didn't bother her a bit even though the ball kept hitting her in the head while I was thinking of what to say.

Finally, of course, I decided what that would be "Evelyn," I said to her, "I am going to open this here package and I am going to give you something. Something that will show you I am the honorable soldier and man you believe me to be, and I want you should wear it from here on and for always—but first, it is my duty as an American to tell you: It has been the property of another woman!"

Well, that was where she stopped smiling a little, and even though I could see this change in her, I started to open the package. I thought maybe her smile was gone so she could get ready with the few little tears she'd probably be wiping after I told her all about the ring and how you and Skinny Moran behind my back, both went to the Annual Grocery Clerk's Ball.

But then I got the package open, and there was the ring all wrapped up inside—but there was also something else; something that rattled and that I never expected to find. I tore open the paper and out fell all those watermelon seeds!

I tell you, Gertrude, and you know me, I am

not one to make up stories, those seeds came as a big shock.

I looked up at the beautiful Army nurse and she was all kind of blurred, and I thought it was pretty dumb of *her* to be crying when she didn't even *know* about the seeds and what they meant to me. I figured that it was *me* if it was anybody, who had a right to bawl—and then I found out it was. Me, I mean, bawling. Not making any noise, but just all kind of wet and soggy on the face.

All of a sudden, she put her hands on mine, and the next thing I knew I was babbling away at her like I hadn't seen her in ten years. I was telling her all about how you and me had put those seeds away in a little box for you to keep in a bureau drawer until we could get to plant them as the start of our very first garden, after we was married, of course. And then I was telling her about how you went to the dance with Skinny Moran, and about all the letters I was forced to write before you'd send back my ring.

Well, she talked to me for a long time, Gertrude. I ain't even going to try to tell you everything she said. Not here. Maybe some day, like when we're planting the seeds maybe, that is, if you'll have me back, and we can go ahead with our garden like we planned. Anyway, she was wonderful to me, Gertrude, and I guess I needed meeting up with somebody like her. She told me that today would be a good day to write you and ask you to forgive me for being so dumb. She said it was Abraham Lincoln's birthday, and he was a man of great humility (That's what she called it), so that's why I'm going to rush this letter into the mail so the postmark will be just right.

I am also mailing you back the ring.

Please keep it again, Gertrude, and please try to understand that some times funny things can happen to a man out here in the very far east, like getting all jealous and mixed up over nothing. And please write to me very soon and tell me that I can go back to bein'

Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,  
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army  
And Boy! *Do these mean kisses!*

XXXXXX

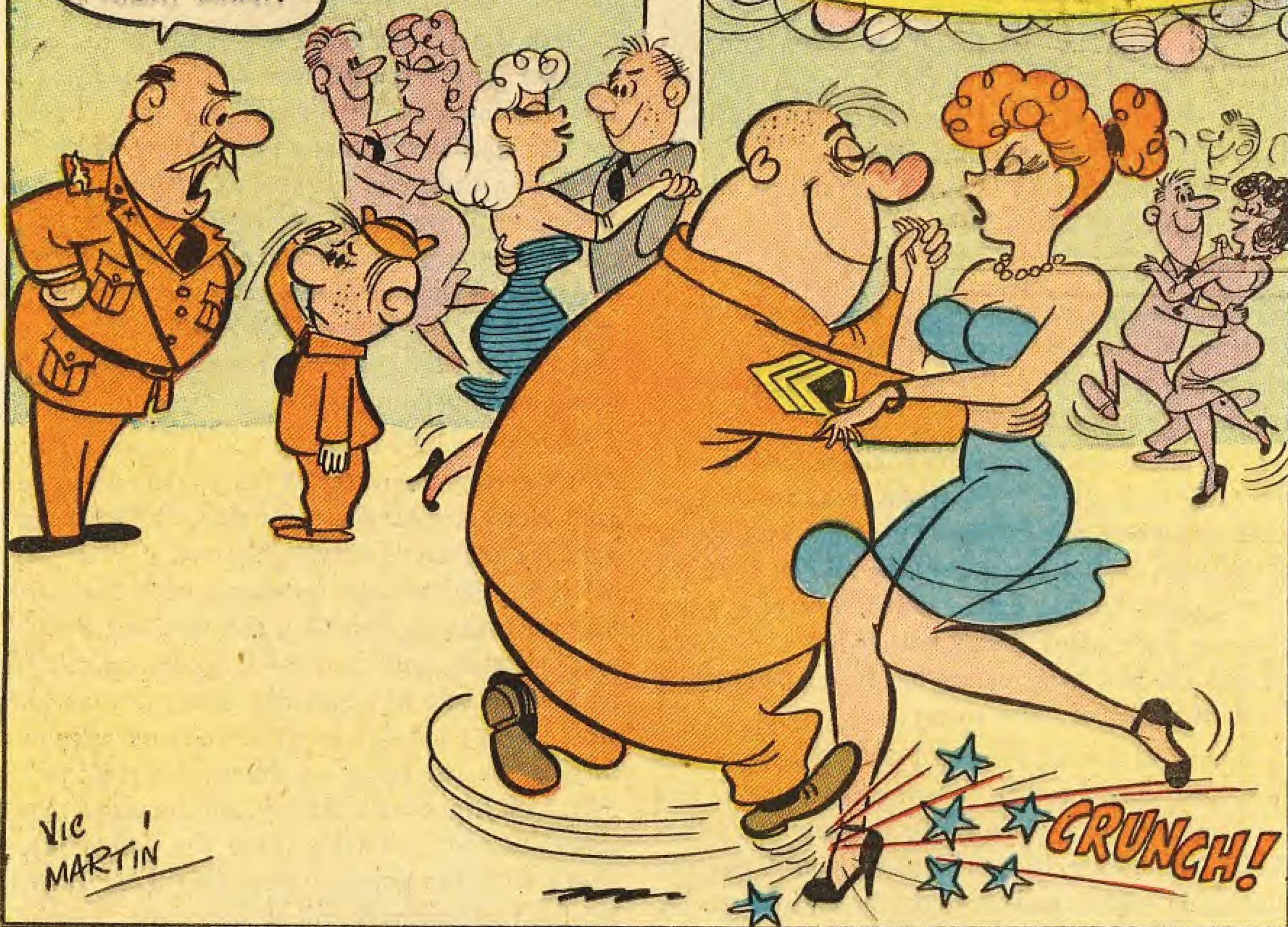
The character Sam Cosgrove is fictitious. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.



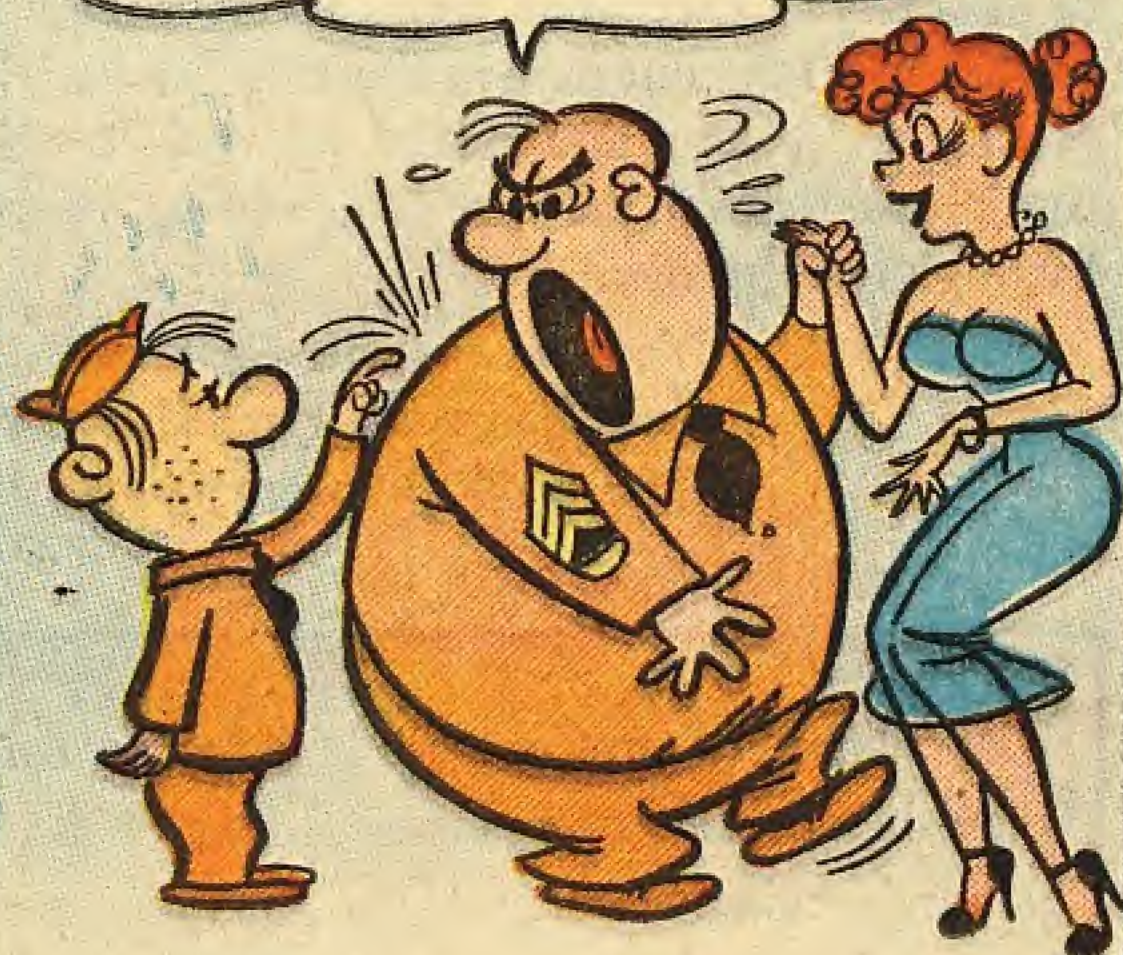
# PVT. DOPEY in SHALL WE DANCE?

PVT. DOPEY—TELL  
SGT. MCTUFF I WANT  
TO SEE HIM  
RIGHT AWAY!

ARMY BALL



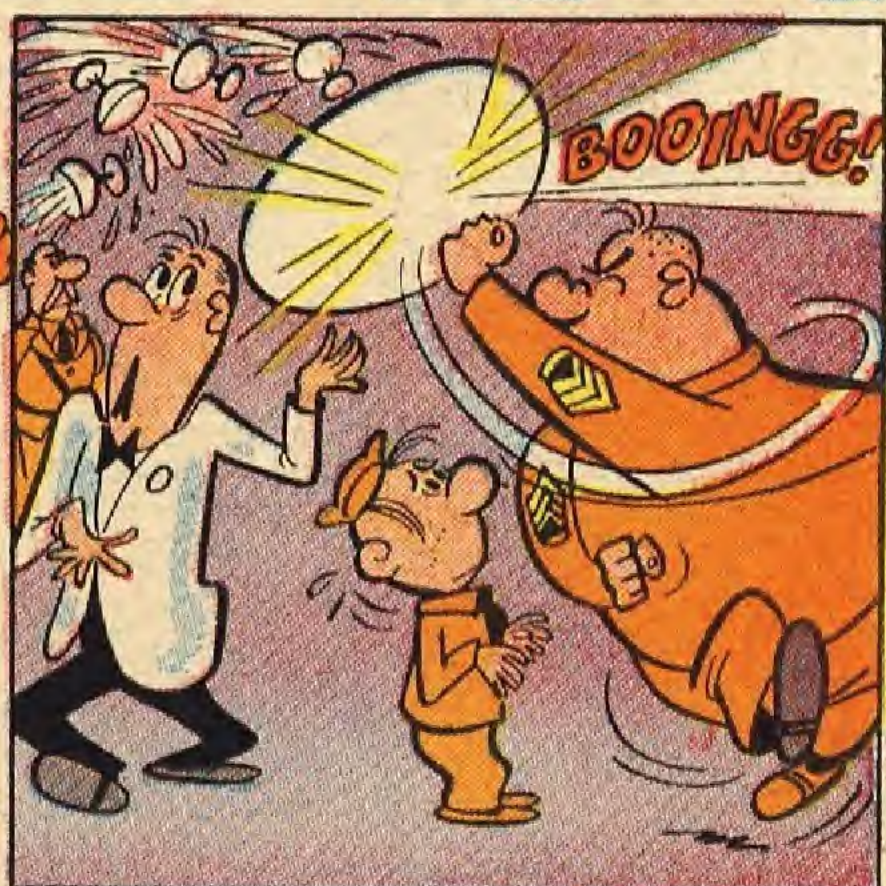
SCRAM, DOPEY! YOU'RE NOT  
CUTTING IN ON *THIS* DANCE!



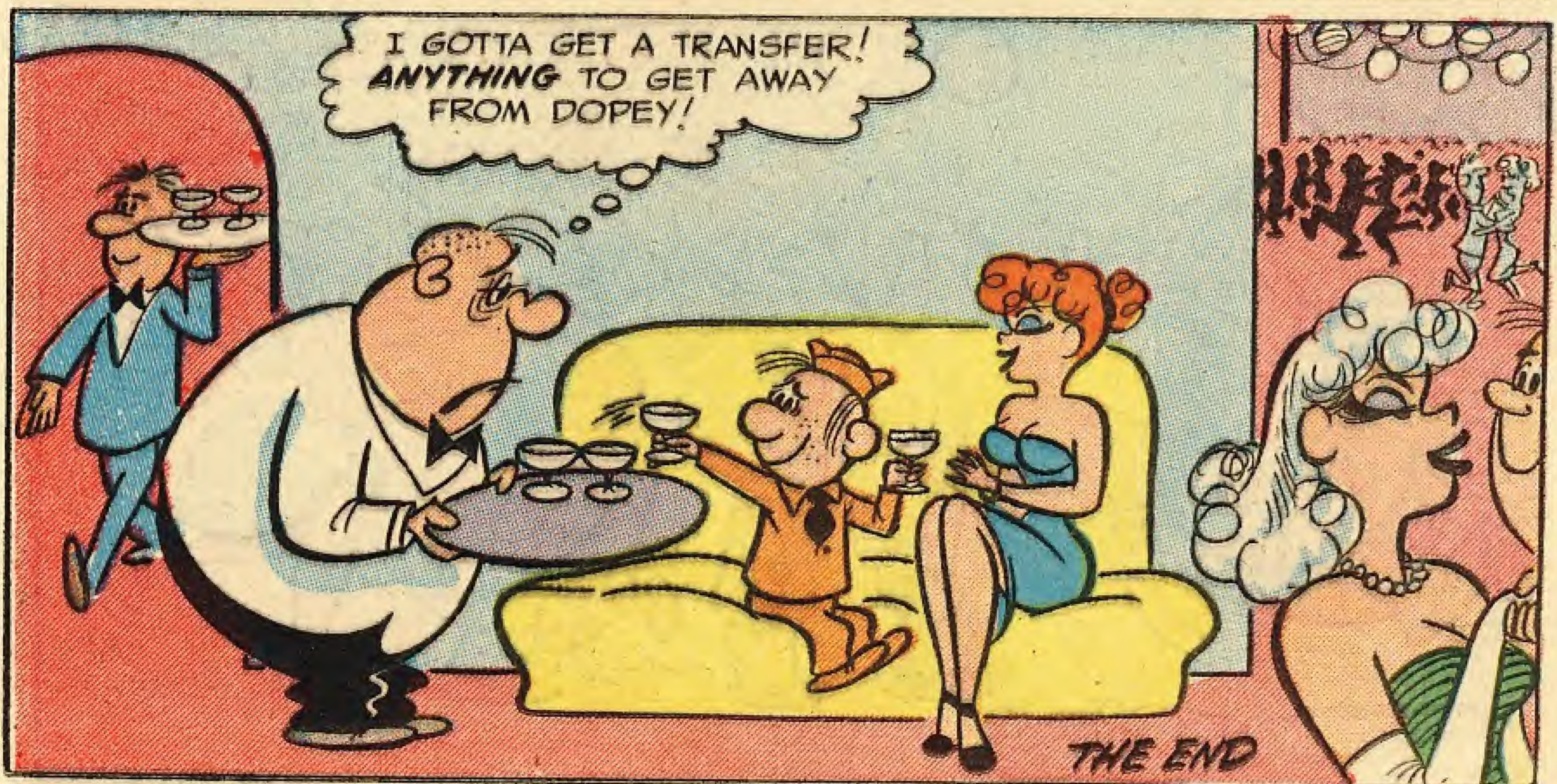
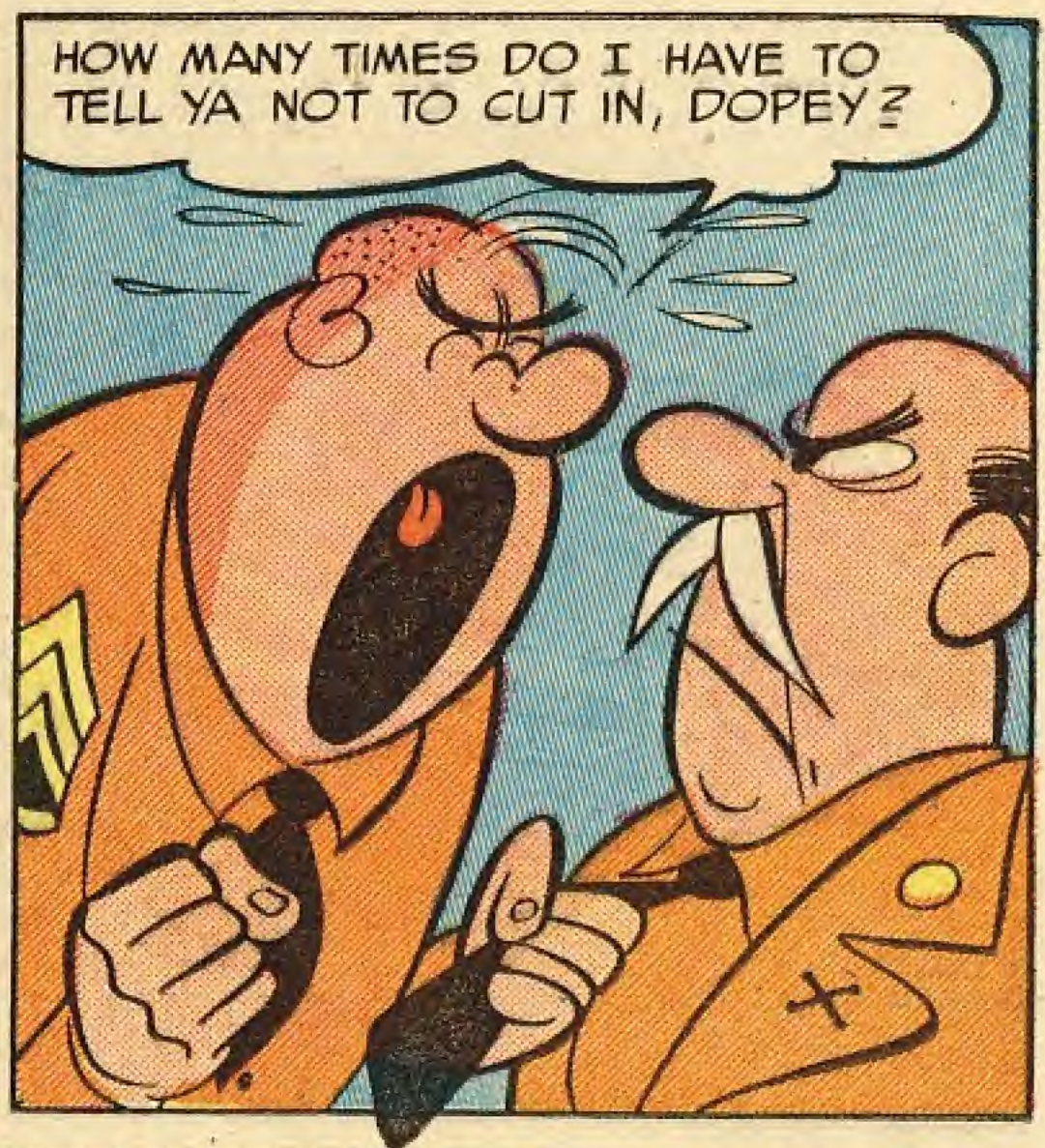
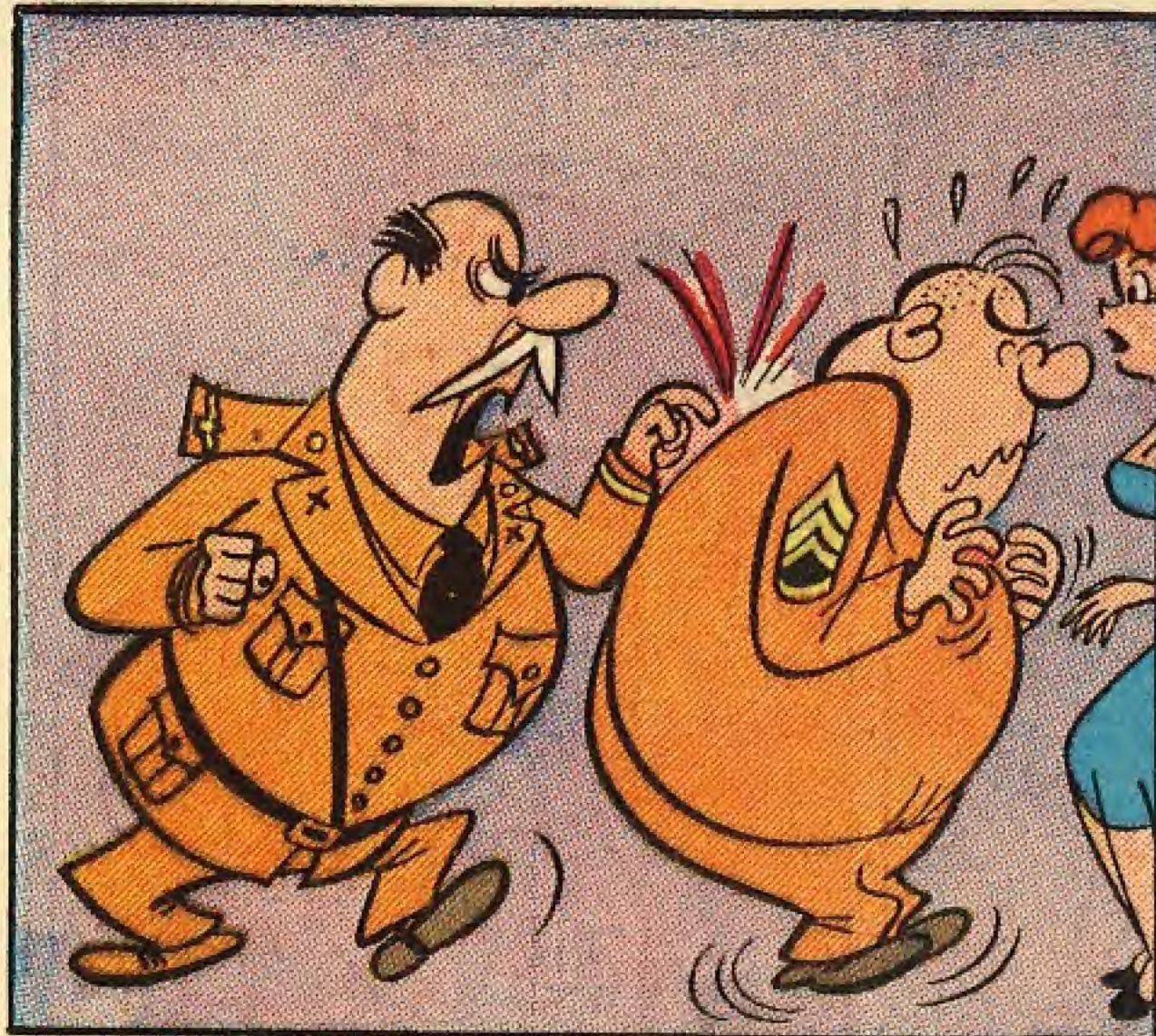
WHY, I'D LOVE TO DANCE  
WITH YOU, DARLING! AND  
YOU DANCE SO WELL!







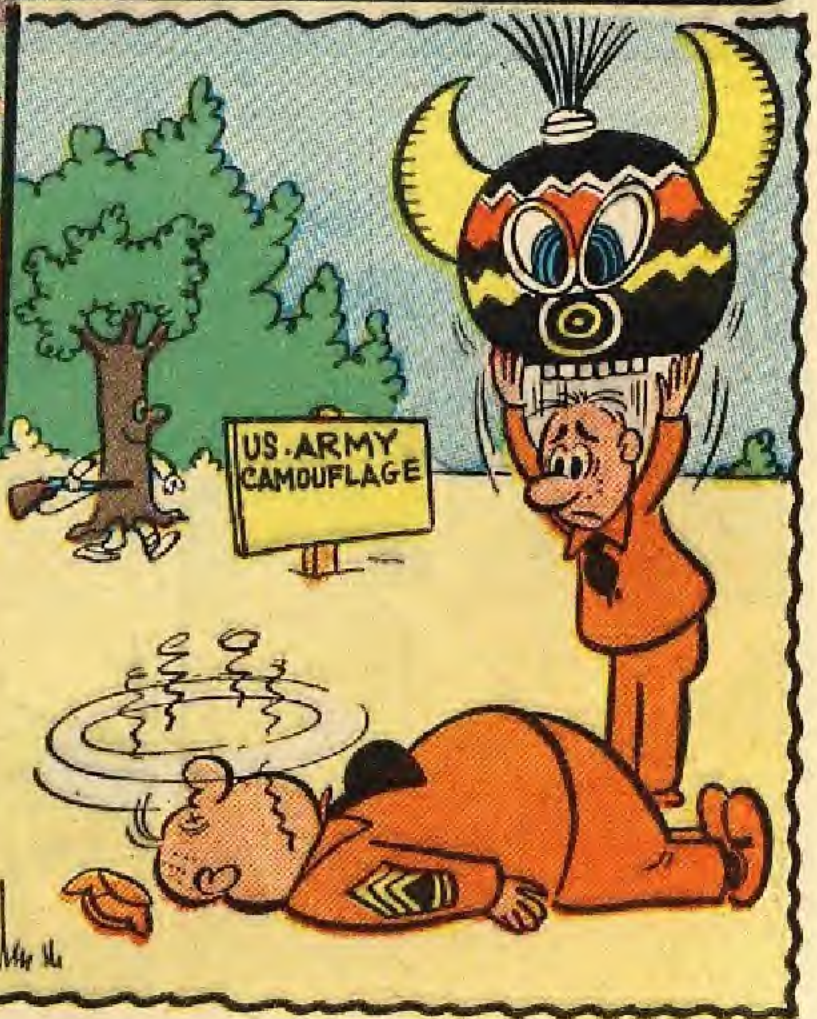
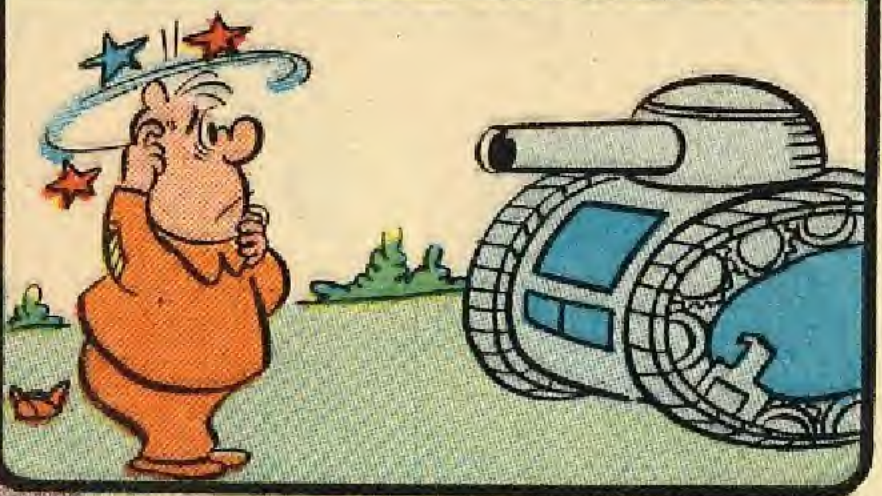
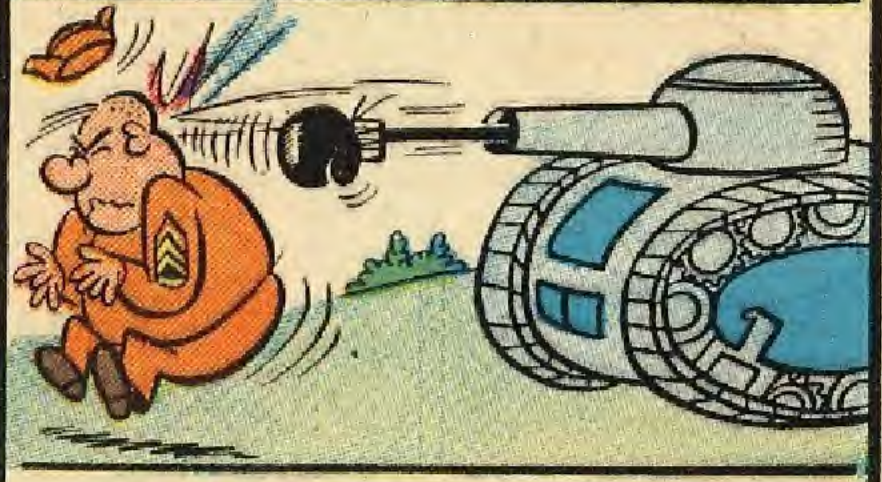
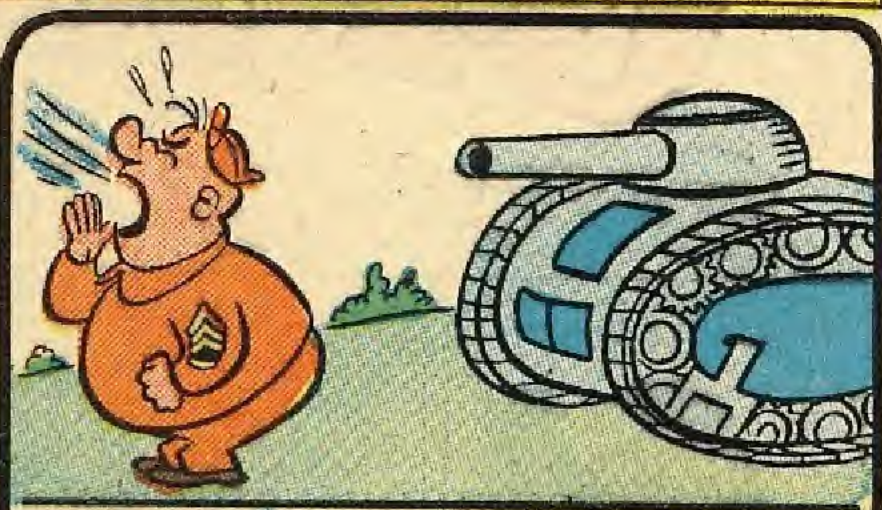






# ARMY FUN

Vic MARTIN





# G.I. Joe

in

## SEVEN'S MY POINT

IT ALL HAPPENED WHEN SERGEANT MULVANEY GOT HOLD OF A BOOK, READ EVERY WORD FROM COVER TO COVER AND THEN, WITH THE SURE-FIRE LIGHT OF CONQUEST BURNING BRIGHTLY IN HIS EYES, DECIDED THAT THE TIME WAS RIPE TO PROVE THAT EDUCATION PAYS...



IF I WASH EVERYTHIN' NOW, JOE, I WON'T HAVE NOTHIN' LEFT TO DO FOR TONIGHT!

YEAH, NIGHTS ARE SURE LONELY AROUND HERE!



IF ANY OF YOU GUYS FIND TONIGHT HANGIN' HEAVY ON YER HANDS... ER... WHO'S FER A REAL INTERESTIN' GAME OF POKER? I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A DECK IN MY GEAR!





AND SO, LATE THAT NIGHT...

YOU KNOW, I DON'T MIND LOSIN' AT POKER, BUT WHEN IT'S MULVANEY WHO WINS IT'S LIKE BEIN' SLAPPED AROUND BY A THREE-YEAR-OLD!

YEAH! MULVANEY USETA BE THE PATSY OF "B" COMPANY!

THIRTY-FOUR...  
THIRTY-FIVE...  
THIRTY-SIX...

CLINK!  
CLINK!



YOU THINK WE GOT A CHANCE TO WIN ANYTHIN' BACK TOMORROW NIGHT, LIKE THE SARGE SAID?

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW LUCK IS, WEEPY. ONE GUY GETS IT TODAY—SO ANOTHER ONE GETS IT TOMORROW!

YEAH, BUT I GOT NOTHIN' LEFT TO GET MY LUCK BACK WITH!

I GOT A COUPLE OF BUCKS LEFT, AN' I'M GONNA PRACTICE HOLDIN' MY HANDS LIKE THE SARGE DOES WHEN HE DEALS! YOU THINK THAT MIGHT HELP, JOE?

I GUESS EVERYBODY DEALS CARDS DIFFERENT, WEEPY!

EXCEPT THE SARGE! THERE WAS NOTHIN' DIFFERENT ABOUT ALL THEM PICTURE CARDS AND ACES HE KEPT GIVIN' HIMSELF!



AW, QUIT WORRYIN', FELLERS... BESIDES, THE SARGE SAID WE COULD PLAY DICE TOMORROW—IF WE WANT TO!

THAT'D BE VERY NICE IF I COULD ONLY ROLL THE DICE BETTER'N I PLAY POKER!

QUIT YER WORRYIN', HOOSIER! THAT'S THE WAY THE BALL ROLLS! --

WELL, G'NIGHT, YOU GUYS... I'M FOR THE SACK!

MEANWHILE...

FIRST TIME I EVER STUCK MY FACE IN A LIBERRY, AN' I COME UP WITH A BLOOMIN' **GOLD MINE!** STICK WITH ME, BABY! WE'RE ONLY JUST GETTIN' STARTED! TOMORROW, WE **REALLY** ROLL!!





THE NEXT MORNING...



HE DIDN'T LET SO MANY KNUCKLES SHOW, WEEPY... IT WAS MORE LIKE HE WAS **PATTIN'** SOMETHIN'!

HEY, FELLERS... THIS MUST BE THE NEW REPLACEMENT THE LOOTENANT SAID WAS COMIN'!

HI! MY NAME'S NOONAN... I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED OVER HERE TO "BAKER" FOR A WHILE!

HI! I'M JOE BURCH... THIS IS HOOSIER HAWKINS... AN' --

MORE LIKE **THIS**, HOOSIER?



WHAT'S HE DOING?

HIM? OH, HE'S DEALIN'!

HERE COMES THE SARGE, NOONAN... HE'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO PARK YOUR GEAR.



SARGE, HERE'S THE NEW REPLACEMENT! I TOLD HIM YOU'D--

WHAT'RE YA DOIN' DOWN THERE, HOOLIHAN?



I-ER- WAS JUST CHASIN' A MOTH, SARGE -- HEH- HEH...

SARGE... THIS IS THE NEW REPLACEMENT! HIS NAME'S NOONAN!

HI, NOONAN! GET YOUR GEAR AN' I'LL SHOW YA WHERE TO--



SAY! HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOME PLACE BEFORE?

I DON'T THINK SO, SARGE...

NOT MUCH LATER...

... AN' ONE THING MORE, NOONAN! WE'RE A REAL FRIENDLY BUNCH AROUND HERE -- EVERYBODY'S BUDDIES... EVERYBODY'S PALS! I WANT YA TO UNDERSTAND THAT SO'S YOU'LL GET ALONG! OKAY?

ER - TELL ME, NOONAN - ER - BY ANY CHANCE WOULD YOU BE FOND O' CARDS?







THAT NIGHT...  
A FLUSH, BOYS—  
A FLUSH! THAT'S BETTER'N A  
STRAIGHT, JOE! SORRY!  
OKAY! LET'S HAVE THE  
DOUGH!

AGAIN!  
BUT, SARGE!  
YOU SAID WE  
WAS GONNA  
SHOOT CRAPS  
TONIGHT!

THAT'S RIGHT, SARGE!  
YOU SAID IT WOULD  
CHANGE OUR LUCK!



AW, THIS IS JUST  
A LITTLE REFRESHER,  
BOYS! BESIDES I  
LOOKED ALL  
OVER FOR MY  
DICE, AN' I  
CAN'T SEEM  
TO--

ARE  
THESE  
WHAT  
YOU WERE  
LOOKING FOR...?



...THEY FELL  
OUT OF YOUR  
POCKET  
LAST  
TIME  
YOU  
MADE  
CHANGE!

WELL, WHADDYA  
KNOW! HEH-HEH!  
SURE THOUGHT  
I'D LOST 'EM!

THAT'S  
THEM!  
C'MON,  
SARGE!  
ROLL 'EM!



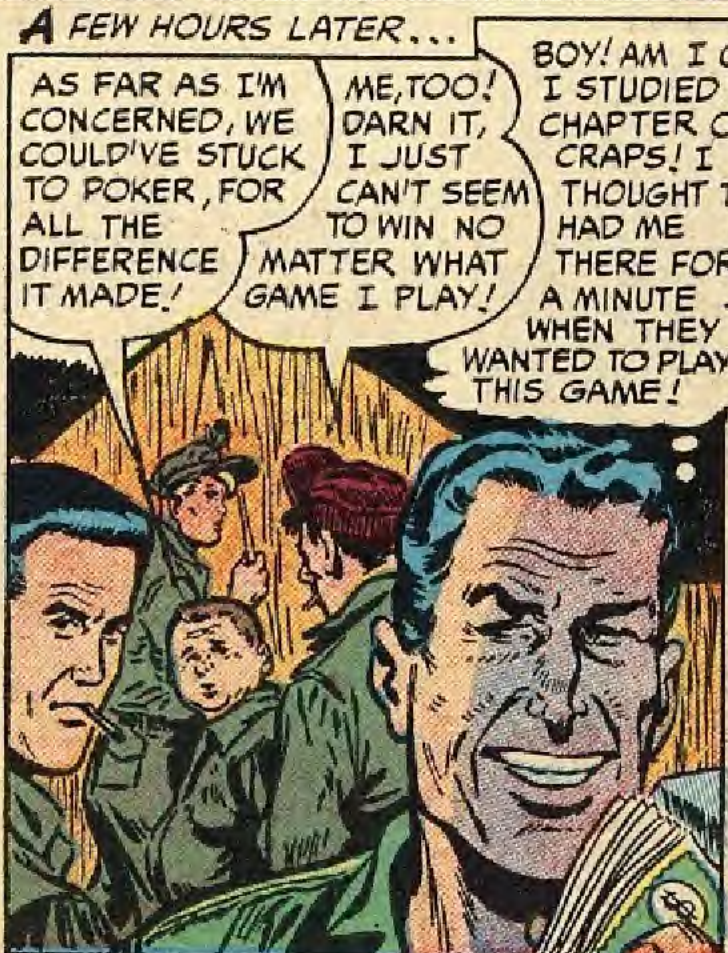
ER-Y' SAID  
YA DON'T  
CARE FER  
CARDS, NOONAN  
...ER— WOULD  
Y'KNOW ANYTHIN'  
ABOUT THESE?

I'LL JUST  
WATCH, THANKS!  
YOU GUYS  
GO AHEAD!  
THIS  
OUGHT TO  
BE INTEREST-  
ING!



OKAY, ANTE UP, YOU  
GUYS! BABY NEEDS  
A NEW PAIR O' SHOES!

CLICK!  
CLICK!



AS FAR AS I'M  
CONCERNED, WE  
COULD'VE STUCK  
TO POKER, FOR  
ALL THE  
DIFFERENCE  
IT MADE!

ME, TOO!  
DARN IT,  
I JUST  
CAN'T SEEM  
TO WIN NO  
MATTER WHAT  
GAME I PLAY!

BOY! AM I GLAD  
I STUDIED THAT  
CHAPTER ON  
CRAPS! I  
THOUGHT THEY  
HAD ME  
THERE FOR  
A MINUTE  
WHEN THEY  
WANTED TO PLAY  
THIS GAME!



TOO BAD YOU  
DON'T PLAY,  
NOONAN! IT'S  
A SWELL GAME!

YEAH—FOR  
THE GUY WHO  
WINS! GOOD  
NIGHT, SARGE!



NEXT MORNING...

I NOTICE YOU DIDN'T PLAY LAST NIGHT, NOONAN! IF IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT IT, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! NONE OF US ARE! EVEN MULVANEY—UNTIL RECENTLY!

HEY, NOONAN... WE CAN'T GO ON CALLIN' YOU 'NOONAN', NOONAN! WHAT'S YER **FIRST** NAME?

WELL, I'M BETTER KNOWN BY MY NICKNAME, HOOSIER—SAME AS YOU! THEY CALL ME "FAST-DEAL!"

"FAST-DEAL?" A GUY WHAT DON'T EVEN PLAY CARDS?

I DIDN'T **SAY** I DIDN'T PLAY... I JUST SAID I'D RATHER WATCH!

AND YOU KNOW HOW THE ARMY IS ABOUT NICKNAMES! IF YOU'RE TALL, YOU'RE "SHORTY"—IF YOU'RE SKINNY, YOU'RE "FATSO"! I LIKE TO WATCH CARD PLAYING—SO I'M "FAST-DEAL"!

HEY, YOU GUYS...

... I'M SCHEDULIN' OUR GAME A LITTLE EARLIER TONIGHT! COUPLE OF THINGS I GOTTA DO!

SAY, NOONAN, ARE YOU **SURE** I AIN'T NEVER SEEN YA BEFORE?

I KNOW I'VE NEVER SEEN **YOU**, SARGE—BUT WE'LL BE GETTIN' TOGETHER AGAIN TONIGHT!

AND SO WHEN THAT DAY WAS OVER...

SNAKE-EYES AGAIN, WEEPY! YOU LOSE! HAND OVER THE DOUGH—**AND** THE DICE!

GEE! ALL I KEEP ROLLIN' ARE BLASTED DEUCES!

ME, TOO! I'M CLEANED OUT **AGAIN**!

MIND IF I SEE WHAT **I** CAN DO, SARGE?

HUH? I THOUGHT YOU SAID--  
SURE—SURE!  
HELP YERSELF!

THANKS...  
COME ON,  
YOU **SEVEN**!!!

HOLY SMOKE!  
IT **DID**!!!



A FEW SECONDS LATER...



LEMME **SEE** THOSE THINGS...!

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE, SARGE! THEY **BELONG** TO YOU! CARE TO FADE ME AGAIN?

BATTEN DOWN THE HATCH—I NEED ME A **NATCH-U-RAL**...! THERE IT IS!

WHAT'D I MISS?

CHAP. X  
THINGS TO  
LOOK OUT  
FOR

AND IN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES...



I—I'M NEARLY **CLEANED!!!**

NOW **THIS** GUY'S GOT ALL OUR DOUGH!

COME ON, SARGE—**ONE** MORE ROLL!

YOU NAME HOW YOU WANT ME TO COME OUT! ANYTHIN' YOU WANT TO BET!



I—I'LL BET YA MY NEXT MONTH'S PAY Y'CAN'T COME OUT WITH A **FOUR**!

HERE WE GO...!



IF YOU'D RATHER HAVE HAD IT THE HARD WAY, I COULD'VE ARRANGED THAT FOR YOU, TOO, SARGE!

SAY—WHAT **IS** THIS?



YOU'VE READ MY BOOK, SARGE—BUT NOT **ENOUGH!**—**THIS** IS WHERE YOU'VE SEEN ME BEFORE! YOU SEE, I CAN MAKE LOADED DICE **MISBEHAVE** AS WELL AS BEHAVE! THE ARMY IS SENDING ME AROUND TO BREAK UP ANY SHENNANIGANS I MAY FIND IN THE CAMPS! I KNOW **YOU** WERE ONLY KIDDING BUT--

SURE, I WAS KIDDIN', NOONAN! YEAH—THAT'S RIGHT—I WAS ONLY KIDDING!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'D I KEEP **TELLIN'** YOU GUYS ABOUT LUCK?

THE SARGE'S DICE ARE **REALLY** HOT NOW!

DON'T RAG HIM **TOO** MUCH, GUYS! EVERYBODY LEARNS BEST—THE **HARD** WAY!

THE END



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Type once used in deadly combat! It's fun, develops quick thinking. 41" blue spring steel, metal guards, rubber safety tips. 2 Swords and Instruction Book. NOW \$4.98



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IT ALWAYS COMES BACK!

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**TELLS**  
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**RUSH SERVICE!** Just cut out pictures of articles desired and attach to this coupon.

I enclose \$1.00. Please send me the articles I have selected for NO RISK trial and examination. On arrival, I will pay postman the balance plus postage. If I am not COMPLETELY SATISFIED, I may return in 5 days for refund of full purchase price.

NOTE: Not sold to minors under 17. STATE AGE \_\_\_\_\_ (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the  
Coupon below  
as I did!  
May be LAST  
CHANCE be-  
fore \$1 price  
goes back!

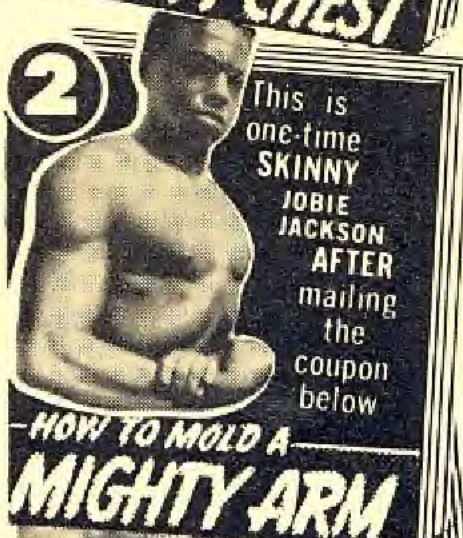
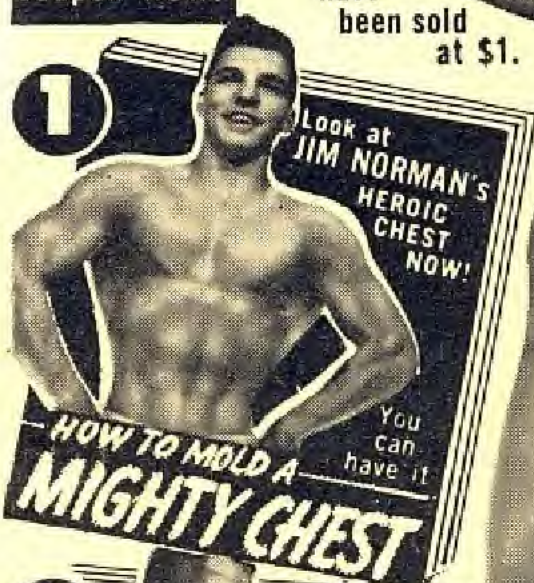
GET ALL THESE  
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**5**

**FREE**

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Millions  
have  
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this

**NEW MUSCULAR  
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HEAD-TO-TOE  
HE-MAN!**

I just  
**GAINED  
35 NEW LBS.**  
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED  
**MUSCLES!**

You can do the same  
as I and THOUSANDS have  
You can add 10 inches to your CHEST  
6 inches to each ARM and  
the rest in proportion as I did.

**NO!** friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more  
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting ALL 5 Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)  
you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN  
and BOYS who were WEAKLINGS like you BEFORE mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

**HOW YOU**

CAN WIN  
A BIG 15" TALL  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did  
and how to

**WIN  
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Dept. G1-42

Tell Me How To  
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Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

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Most everybody wants American Vegetable and Flower Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get

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Thousands of boys and girls, men and women have been earning prizes and extra cash this way for 35 years. You can be a prize winner, too. Just sign and mail the coupon for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Isn't that easy? Get busy! Paste coupon on postcard or mail it in envelope today for Big Prize Book and Seeds. Send no money—we trust you.

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Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun  
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag  
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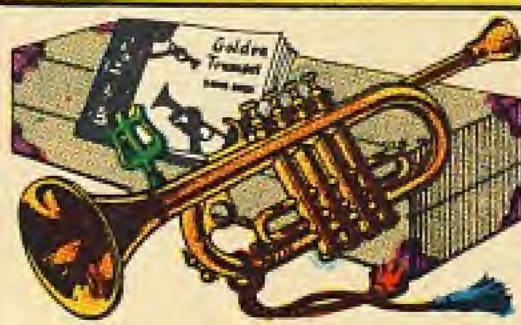


Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle  
Dick Tracy Camera  
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Ukulele with Arthur God-  
frey's famous player  
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist  
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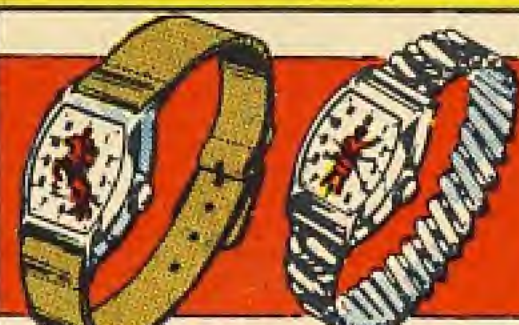


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and  
many  
more



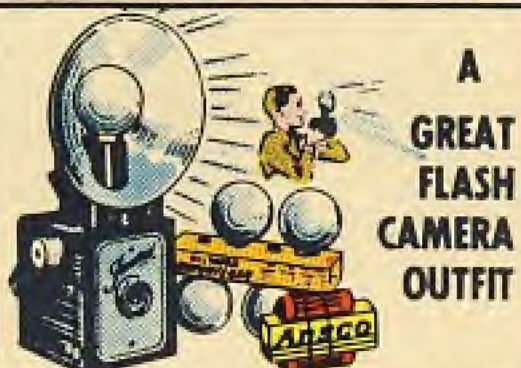
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Archery Set**  
Famous Ben  
Pearson make.  
Has professional-  
type 54-inch hardwood bow, 4  
feathered arrows, target face, in-  
structions. Sell one order plus 75c.



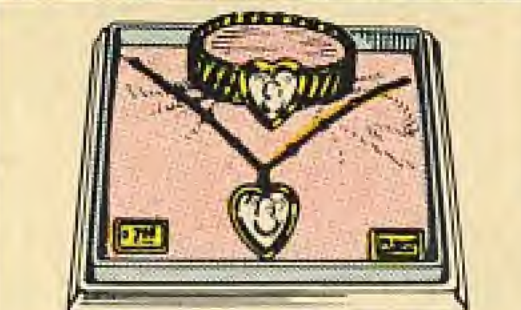
**A  
GREAT  
FLASH  
CAMERA  
OUTFIT**  
Camera, flash attachment, 4 bulbs,  
batteries, film. Complete outfit giv-  
en for selling one order plus \$2.00.



**CHEMISTRY SET**  
Famous Chemcraft Set with book of  
Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



**PRETTY  
TRAVEL  
CASE**  
Overnight case with removable  
tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell  
one order American Seeds plus 75c.



**GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET**  
With necklace and expansion brace-  
let. Each locket holds two photos.  
Sell only one order plus 75c.



**OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL**  
Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor,  
outdoor use. Sell one order plus 75c.



**EXTRA  
\$1,500 IN  
GRAND PRIZE AWARDS**

**1st Prize \$250 2nd Prize \$150 3rd Prize \$100**  
**PLUS 20 DELUXE  
Schwinn BICYCLES**

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to  
win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember,  
they are in addition to your regular prizes and  
cash. Coupon brings your first order and  
complete facts. **SEND NO MONEY**—  
we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard  
or mail in envelope today.



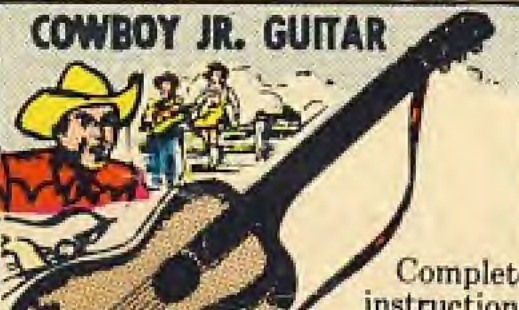
**ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE**  
Remco's complete 2-way talking  
system. Just string out the wire—  
start talking. No batteries needed.  
Sell one order of American Seeds.



**A GREAT  
KNIFE  
OUTFIT**  
Big hunting knife plus  
4-blade camp knife.  
Double leather belt sheath.  
Given for selling one order.



**FISHING TACKLE SET**  
Big 19-piece outfit, including metal  
carrying case, 46" rod and precision  
reel. Sell just one order plus 75c.



**COWBOY JR. GUITAR**  
Complete  
instructions  
with song book.  
Nylon strings.  
Sell one order  
plus 75c.

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SEED CO.  
Dept. 414 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Prize Book and one order of  
48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds.  
I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money,  
and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY